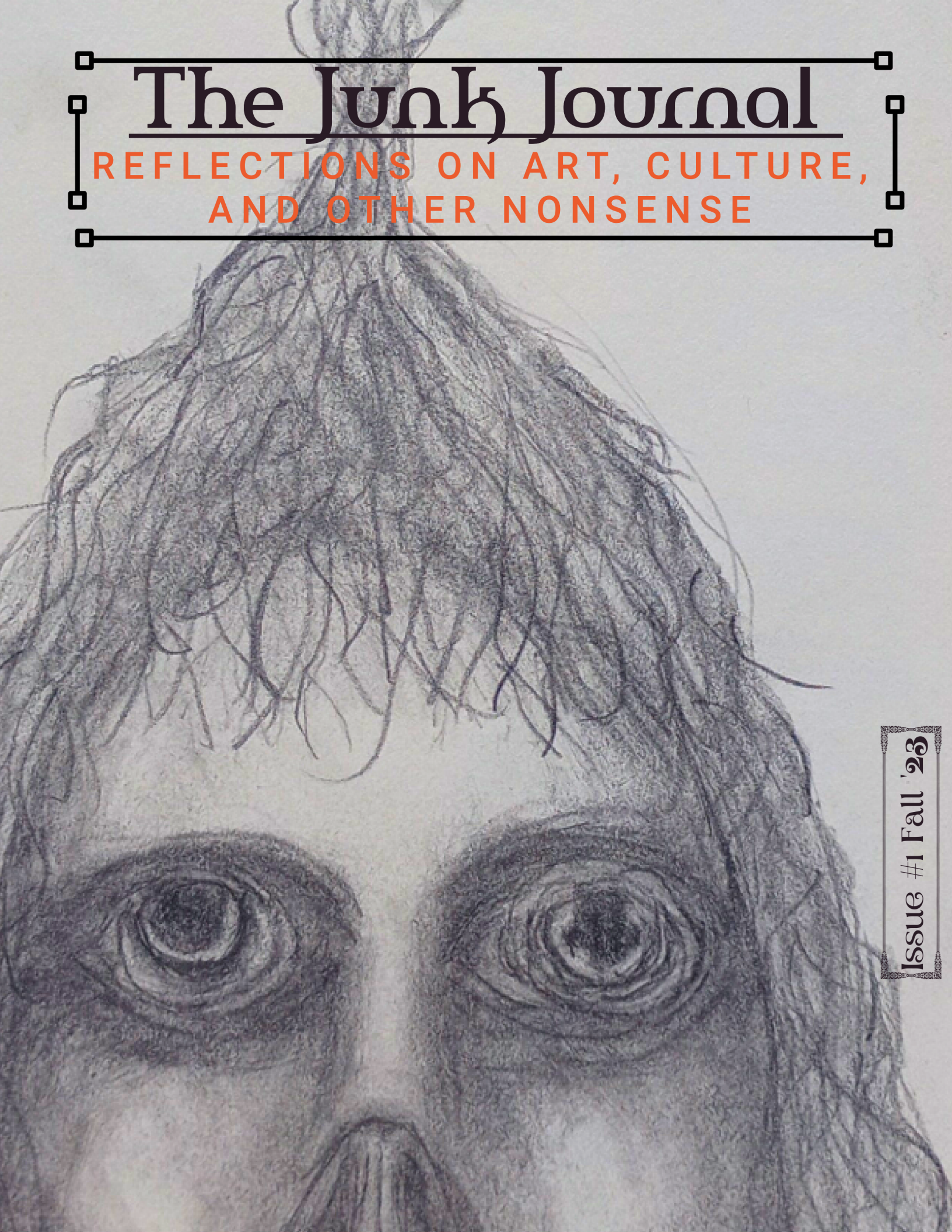
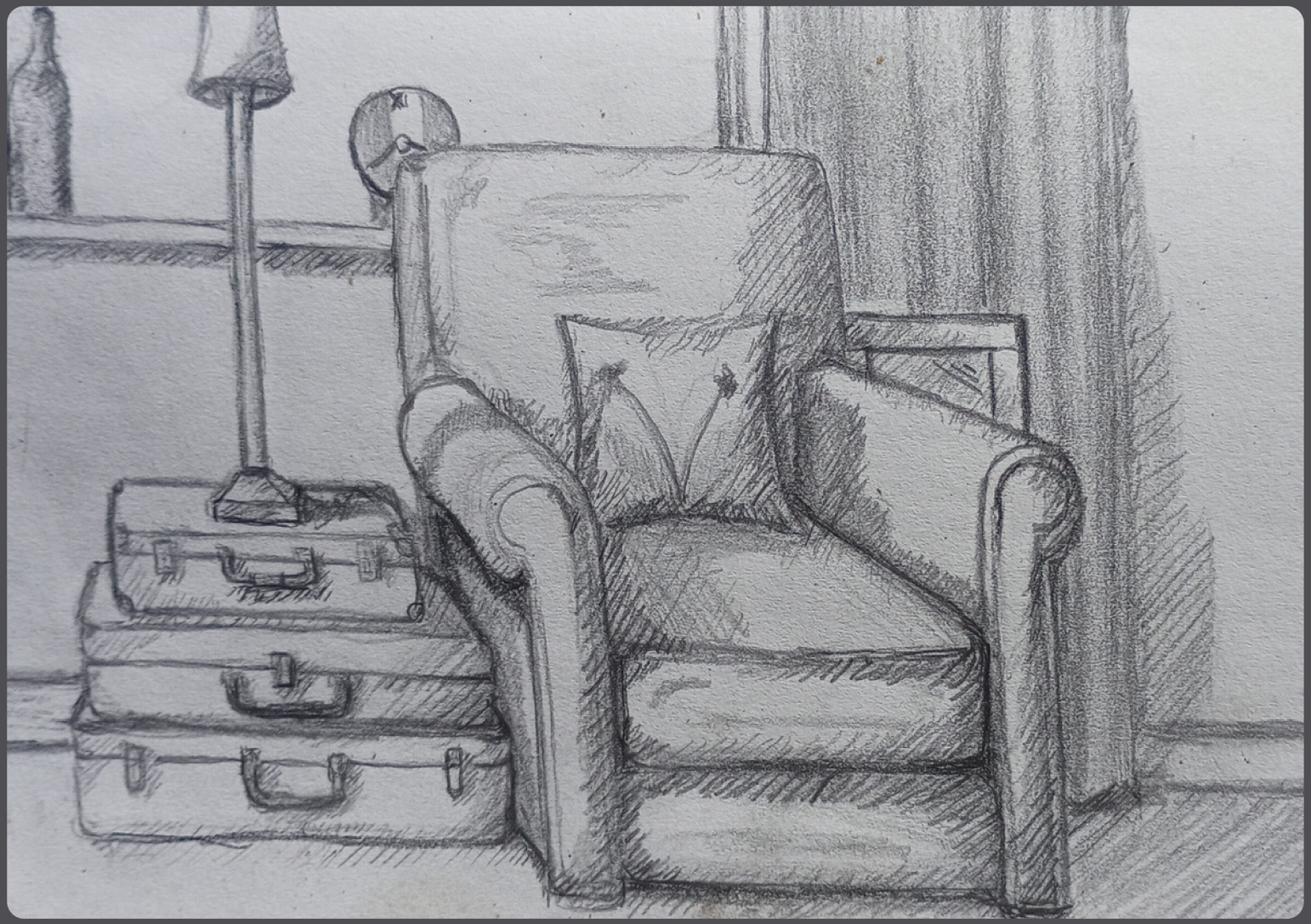
The Junk Journal

REFLECTIONS ON ART, CULTURE, AND OTHER NONSENSE



Issue #1 Fall '23



Welcome to the fringe

The following is (more or less) a place to share a bit of myself with the world. This will undoubtedly come in many forms. including but not limited to: "shower" thoughts, quotes i find compelling, how-to guides, general reflections on the current state of art and culture, all thrown together with doodles and sketches. My goal here is really just to explore the world in a different way. hopefully in the process start some conversations that get people thinking. Thank you for taking the time out of your day to listen to my nonsense. -J

Content

A growing collection of found items

just some of the odd, old and obscure objects salvaged on my wanderings

A few quotes I find relevant

Some thoughts (that aren't mine) applicable to the zeitgeist

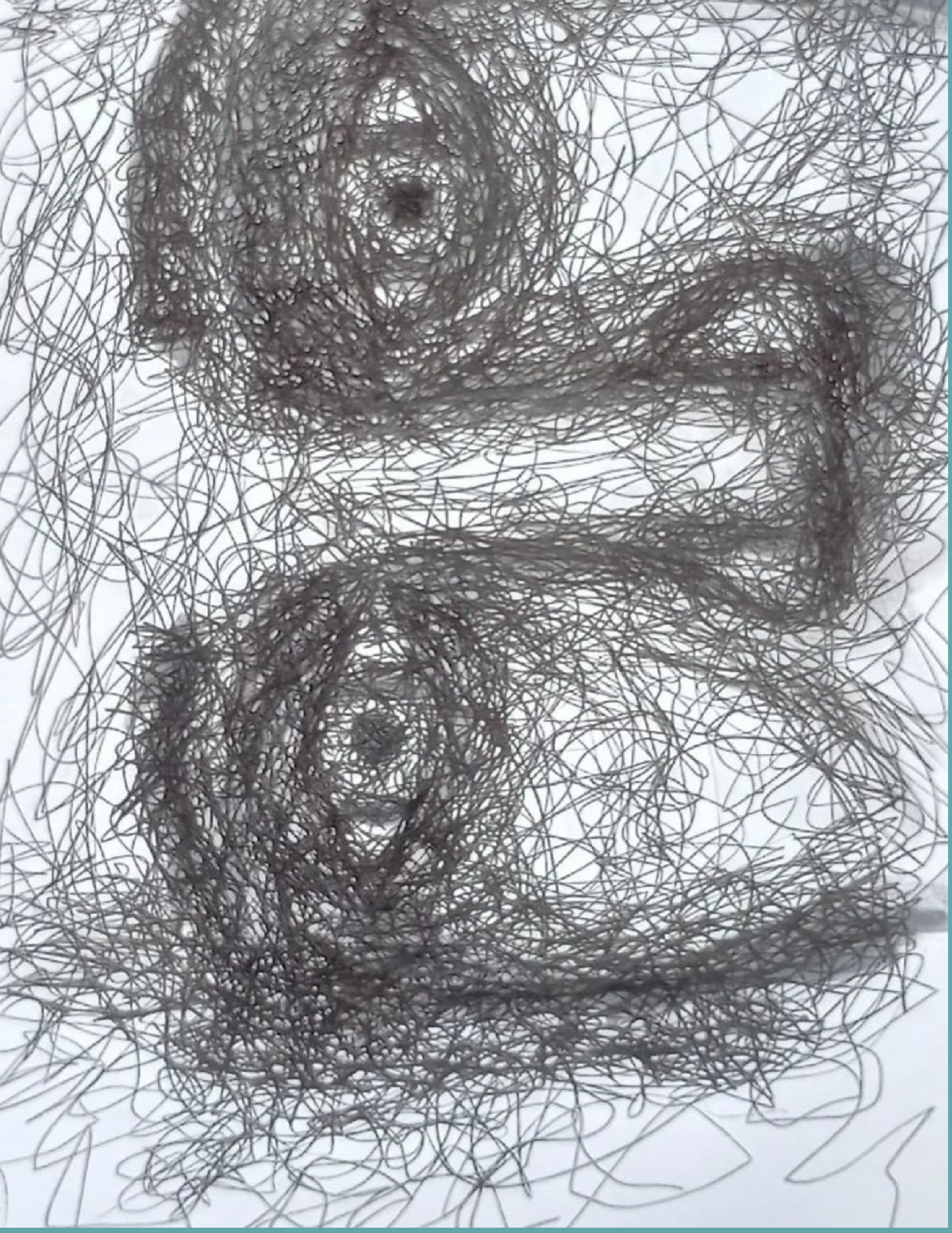
My Thoughts...

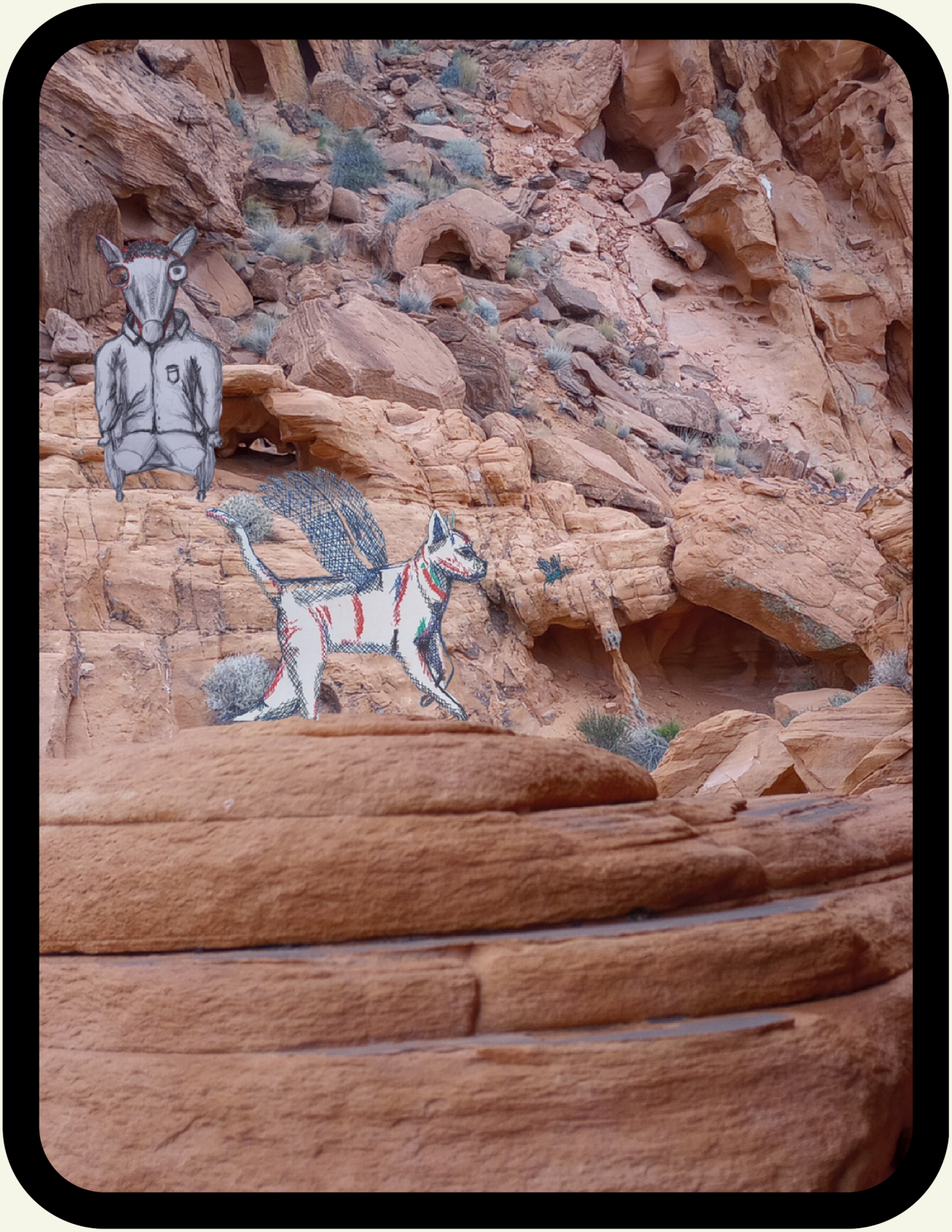
...on art and communication

Contact & Social

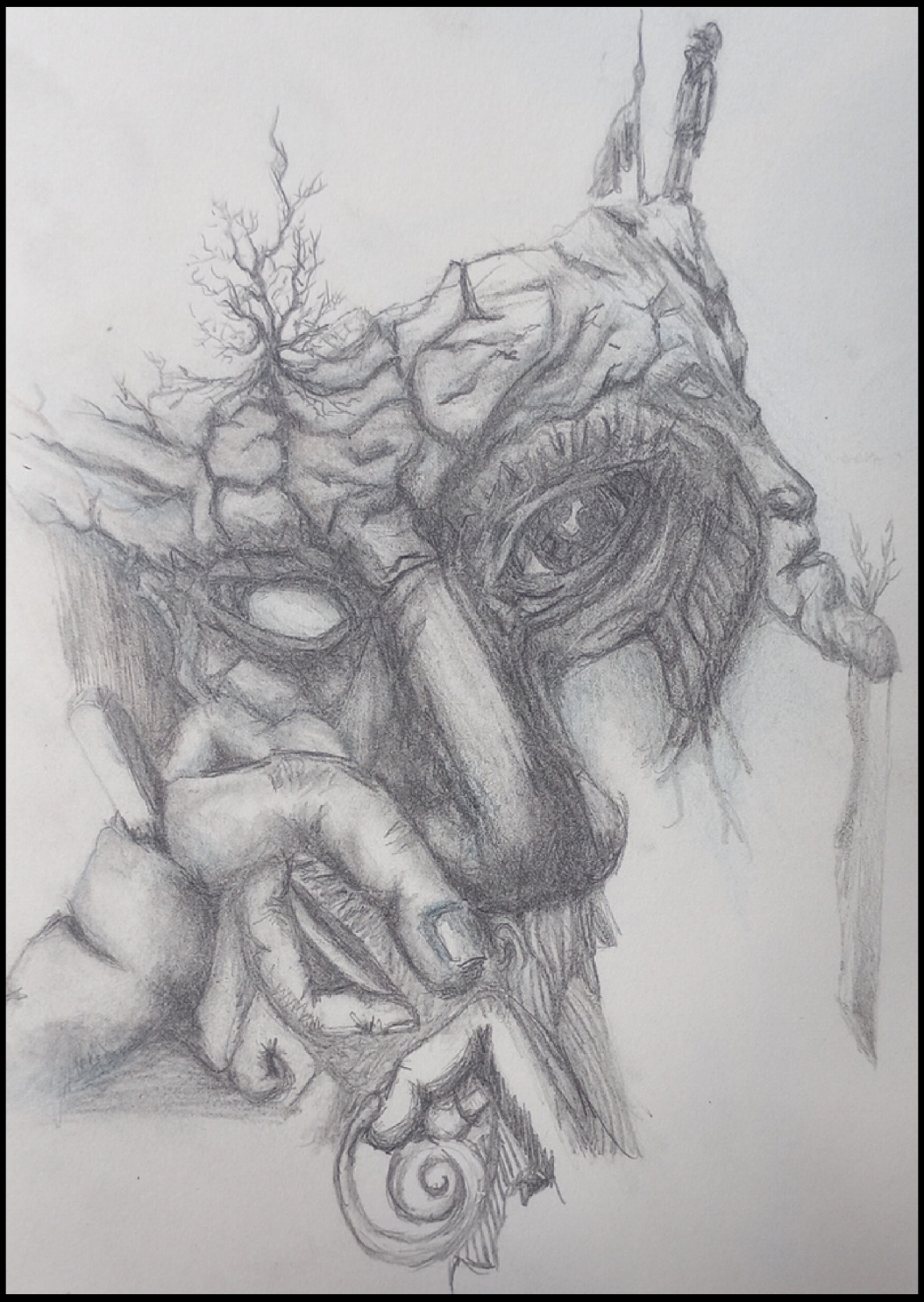
fireandsand88@gmail.com

@studentofthecr4ft





„You must have chaos within you to give birth to a dancing star.“
— Friedrich Nietzsche



Not many have style
Not many can keep style
I have seen dogs with more style than men,
although not many dogs have style.
Cats have it with abundance.

Charles Bukowski

Found items - a non-exhaustive gallery

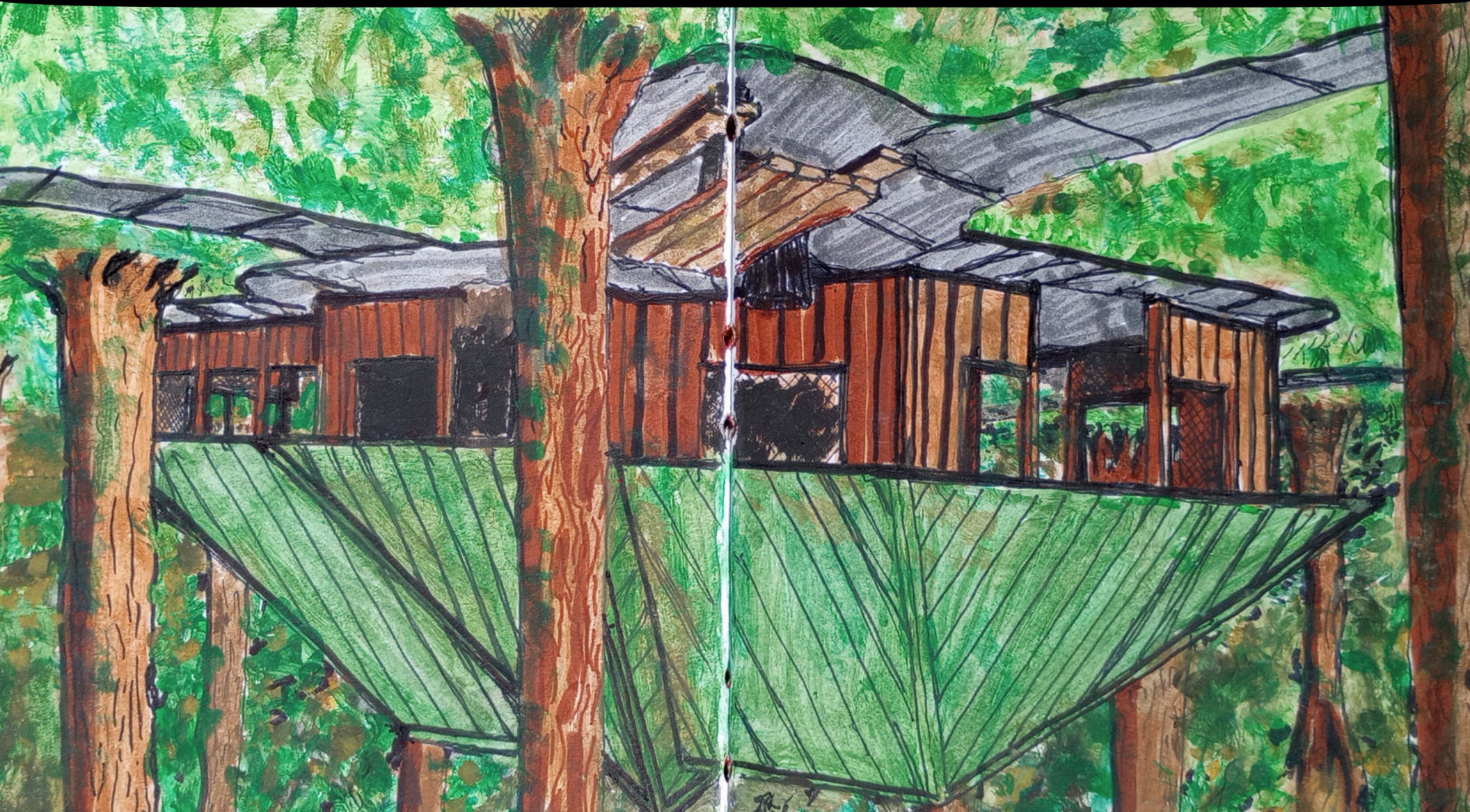
I'm sure to most it just looks like a bunch of junk, and maybe it is. But you know what they say: 'one man's trash is another's treasure'. That being the case, I suppose the title "Treasurer of Trash'' might be a fitting title for myself. You see, since I was little, since as far back as I can remember I've been a finder of things. Money, knives, "pets'', and just about anything that I wasn't allowed to have. Drugs/alchohol/cigarettes and porno mostly. An outside observer might see this and assume that I come across all these things because I stare at the ground while I walk or that I hoard garbage (they wouldn't be totally wrong). The truth is a bit more complicated than that. You see, I like to tinker. Fixing things, building or inventing things, this leads me to collect mostly for spare parts and things. This also comes with the added bonus of not only cleaning up the park but also keeping much of the trash from reaching a landfill. Sprinkle a little nostalgia into the mix and that's how you end up with this collection of found items. As stated previously, the gallery is non-exhaustive (maybe a part 2 in the future?).

P.s. Please don't litter

VOLVO
ORE GON
Master
INNOV
SHERWIN
WILLIAM
ULTON BEER
ROLLERDERBY

JESSICA
redbox
OTB

FUCK YOU
BE KIND
Be weird
SONY
SONY



some ramblings in regards to art as a communication platform

I have something I would like to say. Scratch that... I have something that I need to say. It's something that must be said, I think. Although, on the other hand maybe it's a thing so fundamental to the human condition that it is inherently baked into us all. Spoiler: I'm not going to say it here. At least not like this. With words.

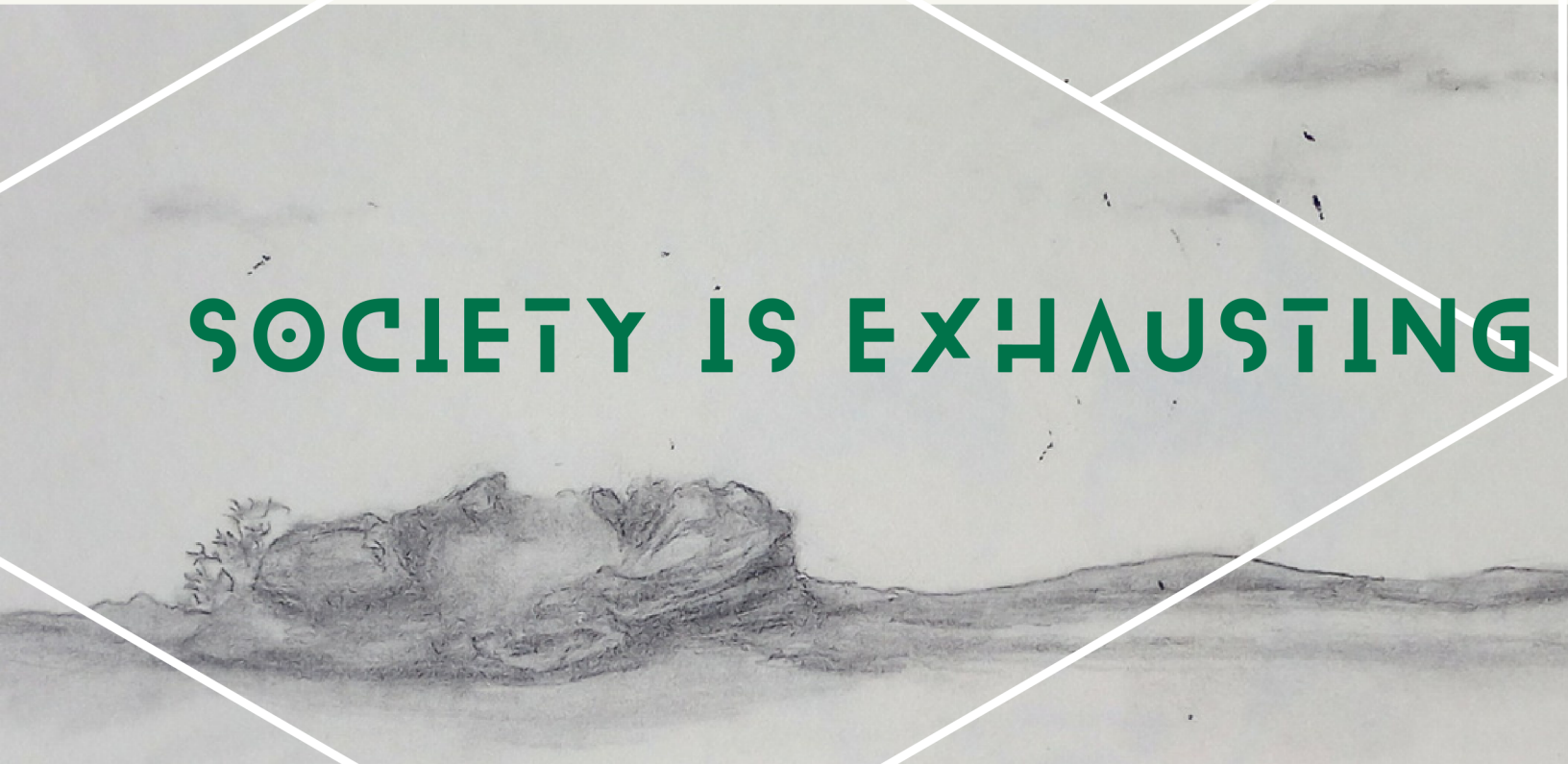
With the incredible complexity of language we can communicate rich and nuanced ideas over vast stretches of time. Love, fear, kindness, empathy, shame, compassion, hope, anxiety, unity. As powerful of words as they are, they all seem to fall hopelessly short of expressing what I would like to say. And that is just the problem I'm trying to work out. What do you do when language is found to be insufficient?

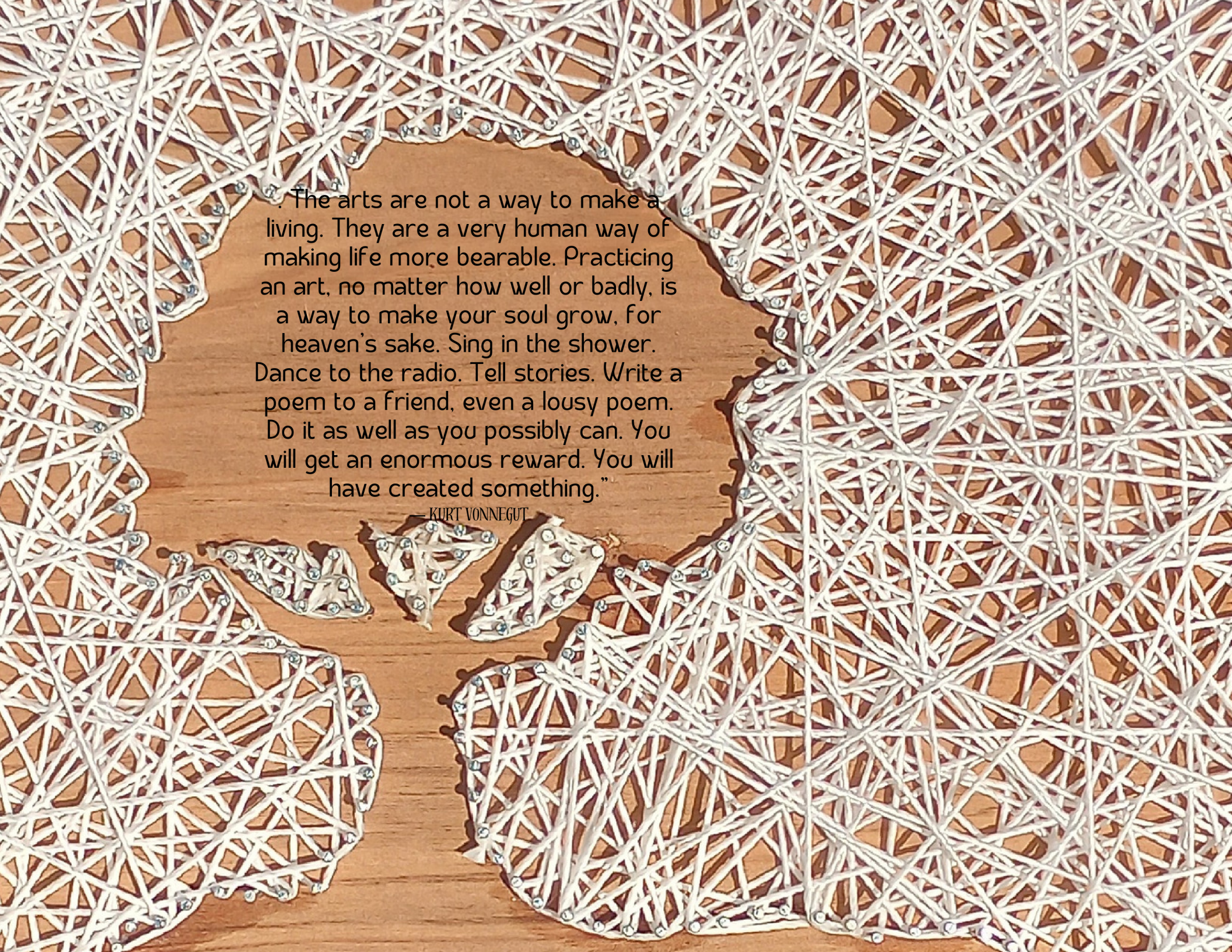
I for one believe that the word, written or spoken will always lack the brevity to properly convey any raw emotion. Art has a way of pulling emotion out of its viewers. It not only tells the audience what the artist felt (which is impressive in its own right) but passes the emotion along to them. Art, at least to me, delivers a sort of comfort in feeling that connection. The passing of the emotion. It's like souls overlapping and i find solace in that. And thats what puts these pages in your hands today. My need to say the thing that cant be said. Thanks for listening to my bullshit. Much love.

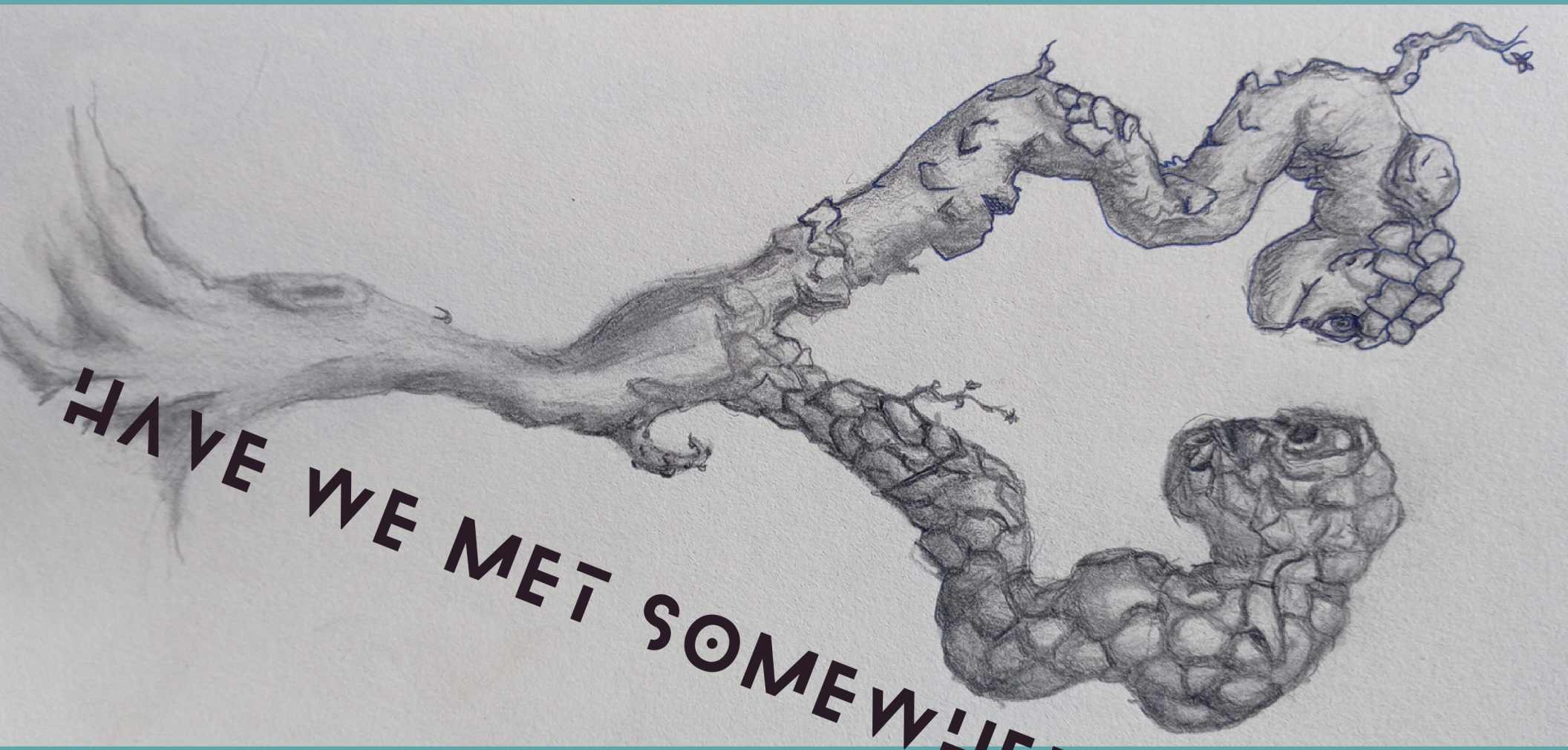
-J

I can't be the only one who is tired of pretending to be a real person

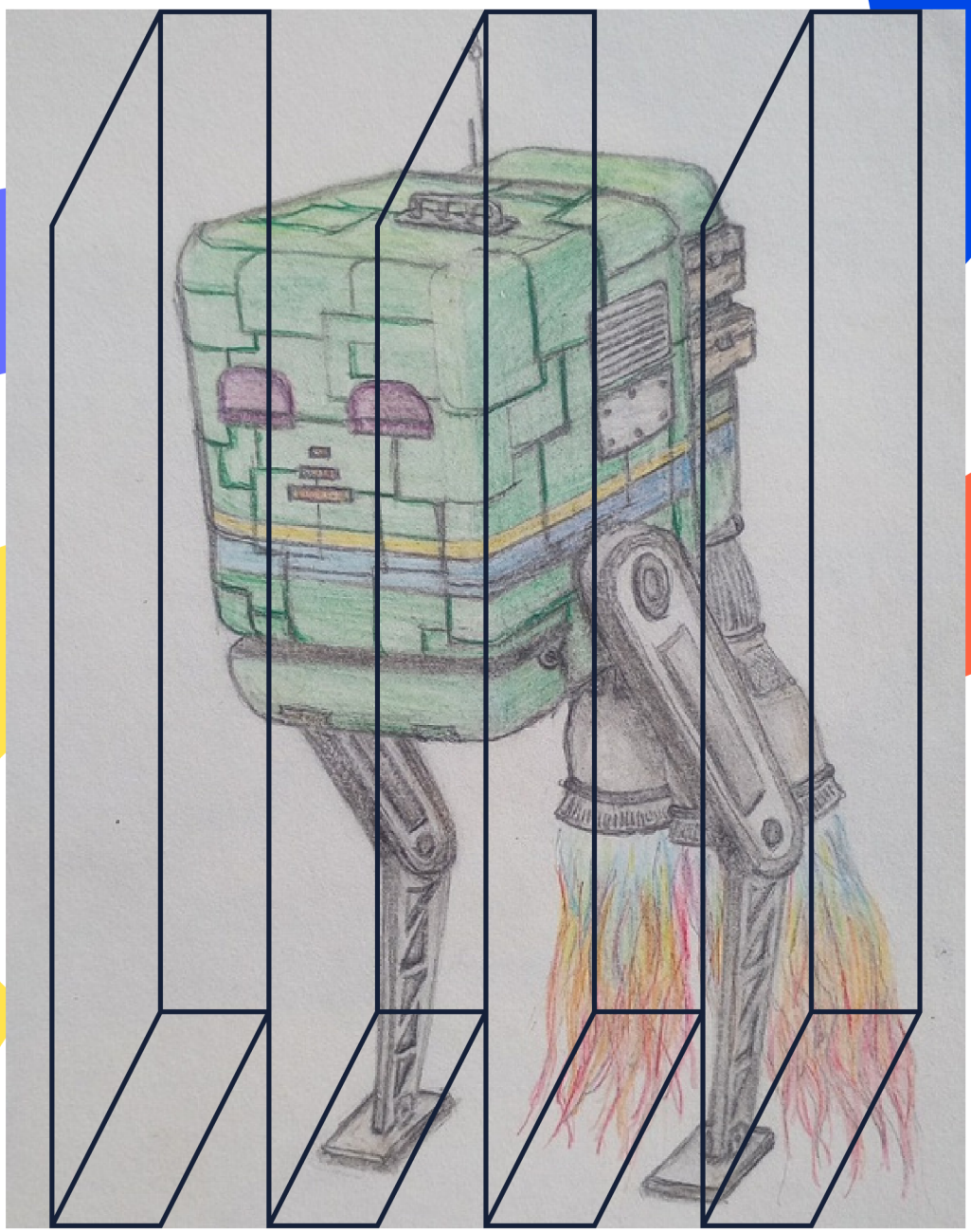
SOCIETY IS EXHAUSTING

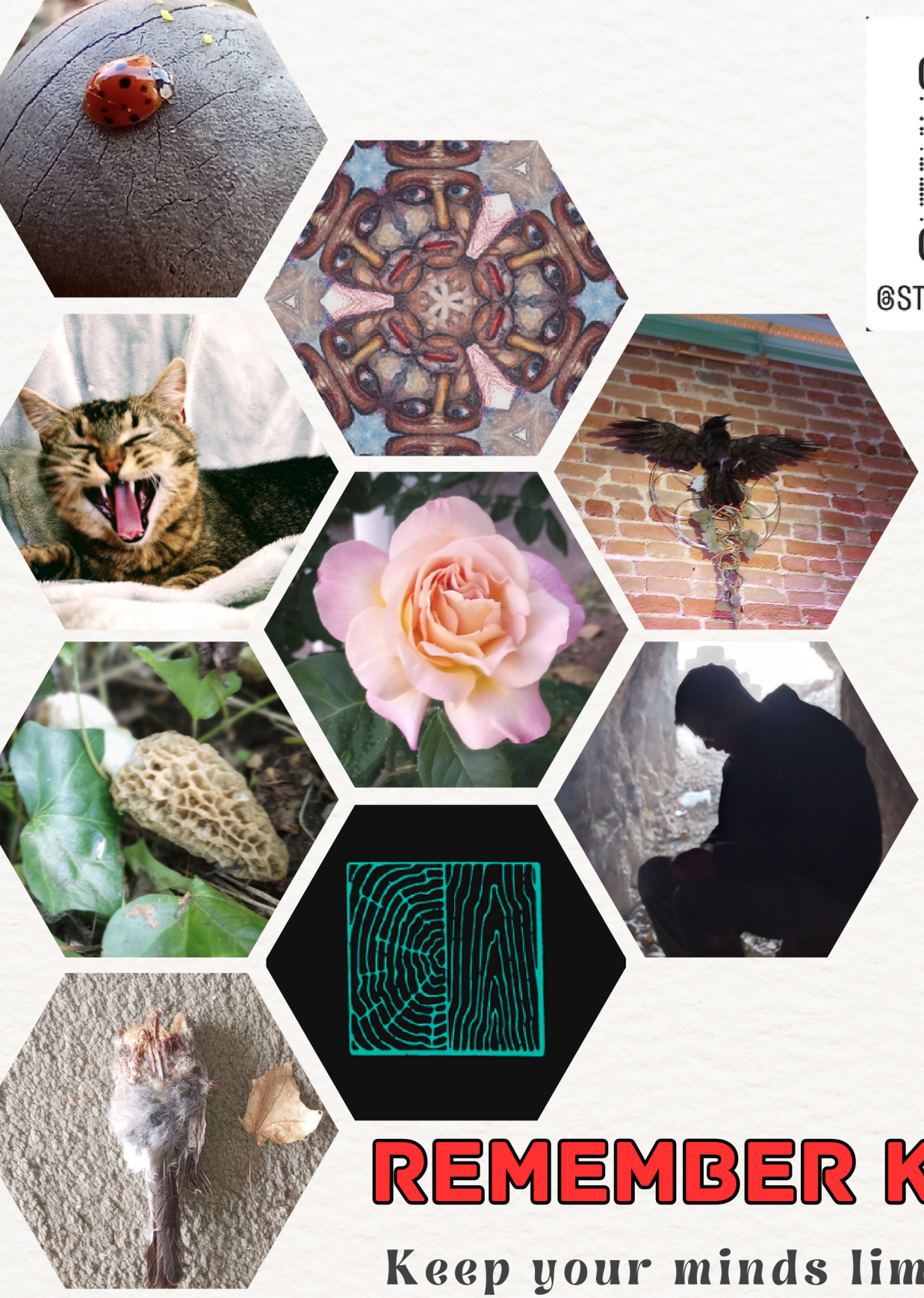



"The arts are not a way to make a living. They are a very human way of making life more bearable. Practicing an art, no matter how well or badly, is a way to make your soul grow, for heaven's sake. Sing in the shower. Dance to the radio. Tell stories. Write a poem to a friend, even a lousy poem. Do it as well as you possibly can. You will get an enormous reward. You will have created something."
—KURT VONNEGUT



HAVE WE MET SOMEWHERE BEFORE?



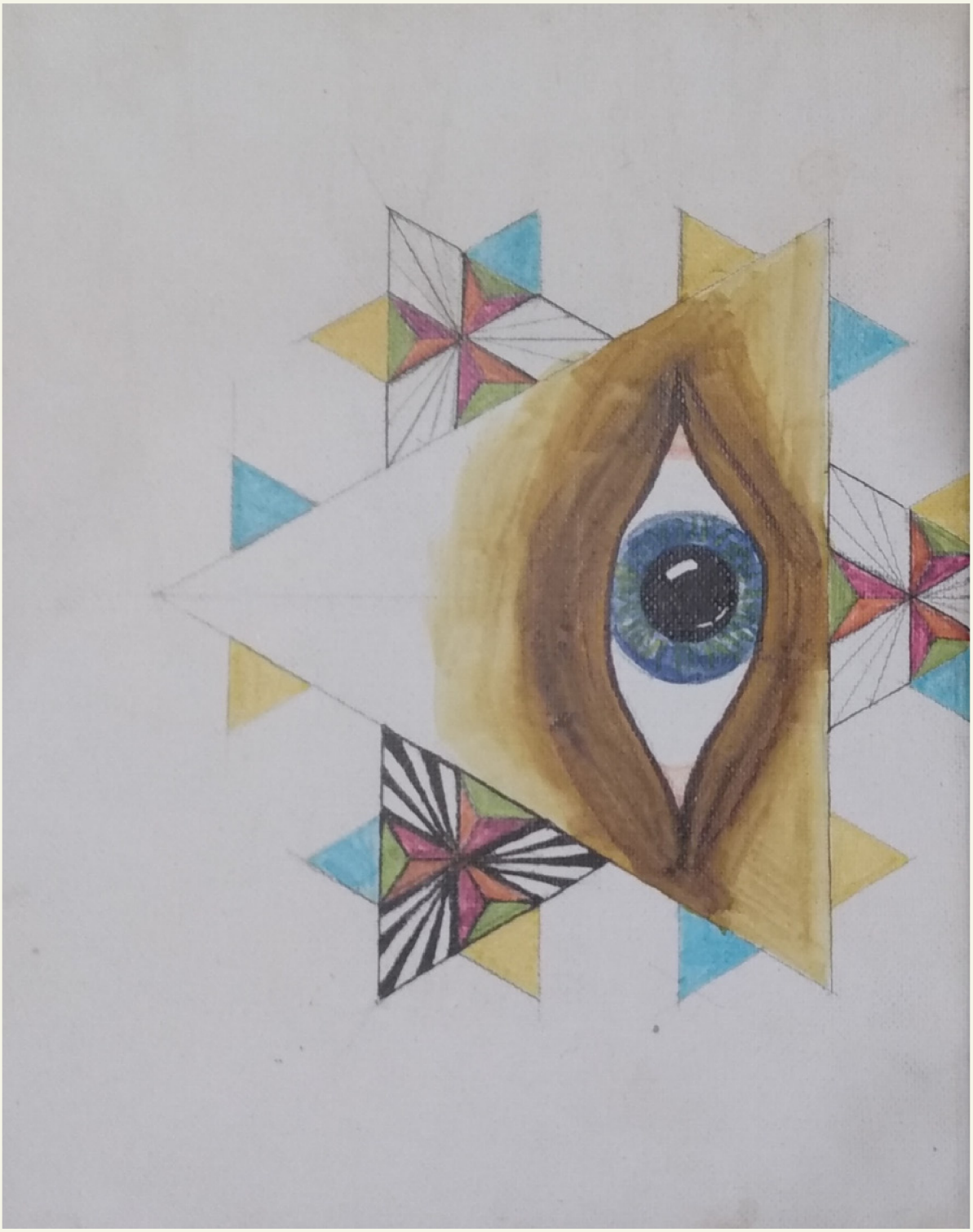


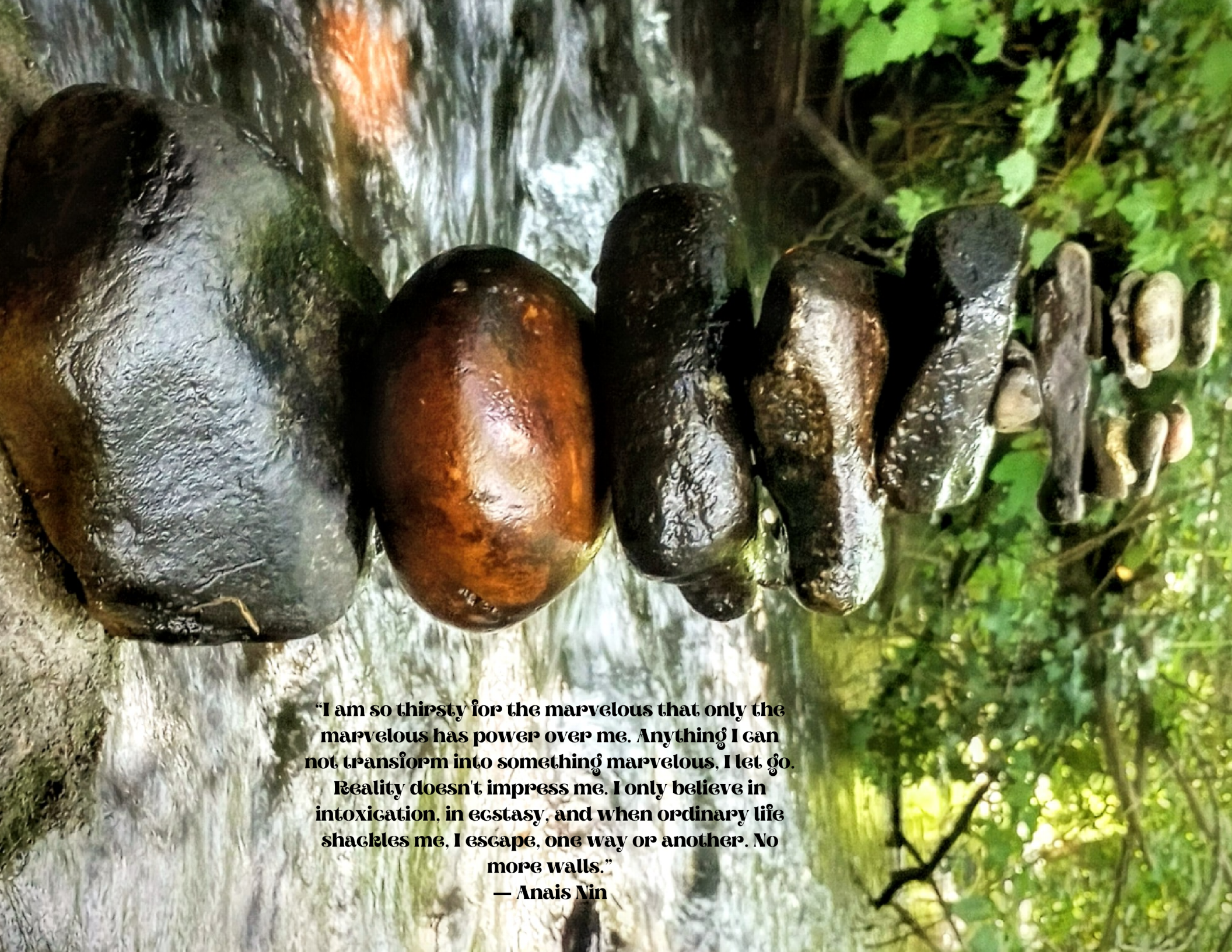
@STUDENTOFTHECR4FT

REMEMBER KIDS:

Keep your minds limber

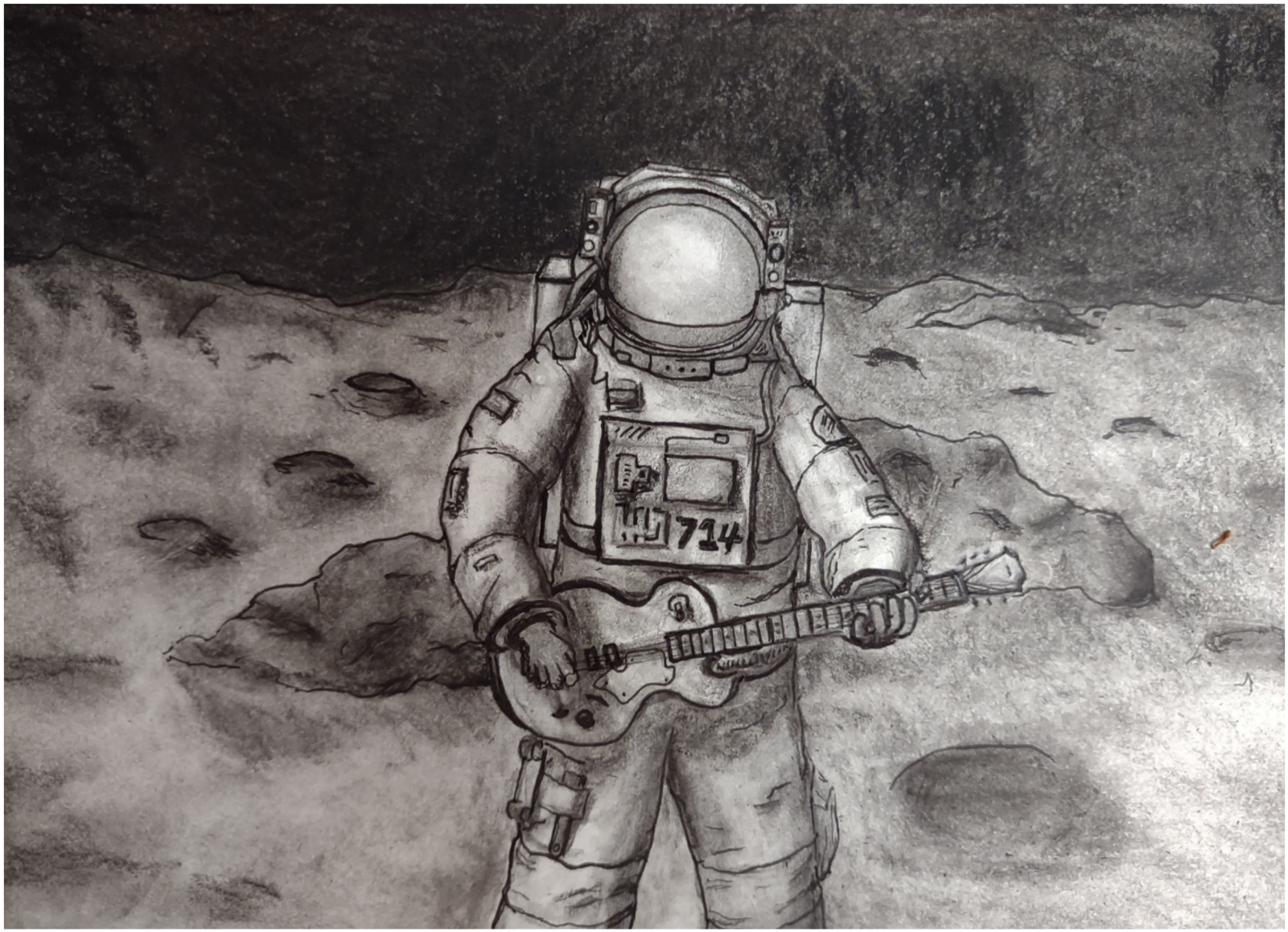
and ALWAYS question authority!

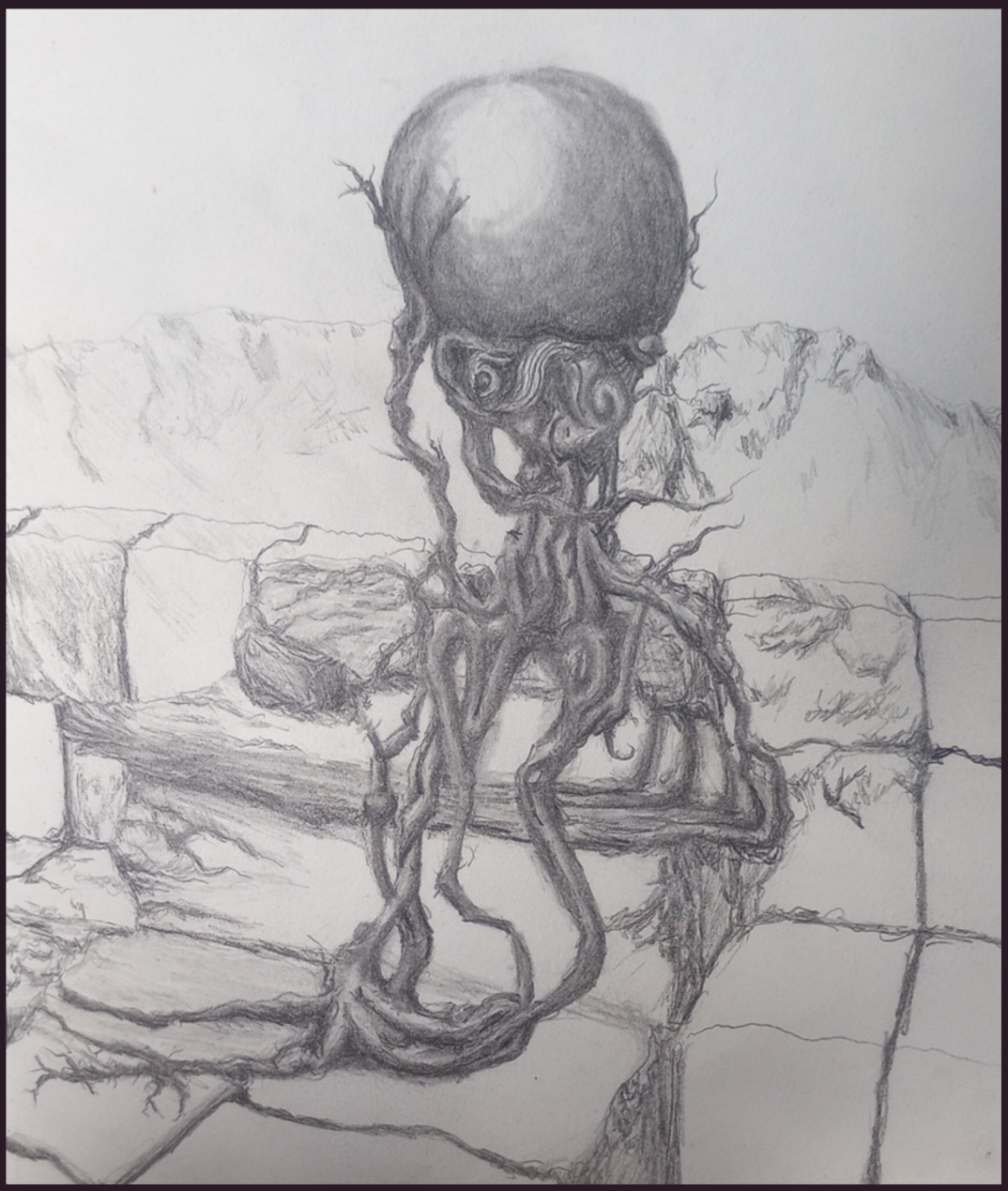


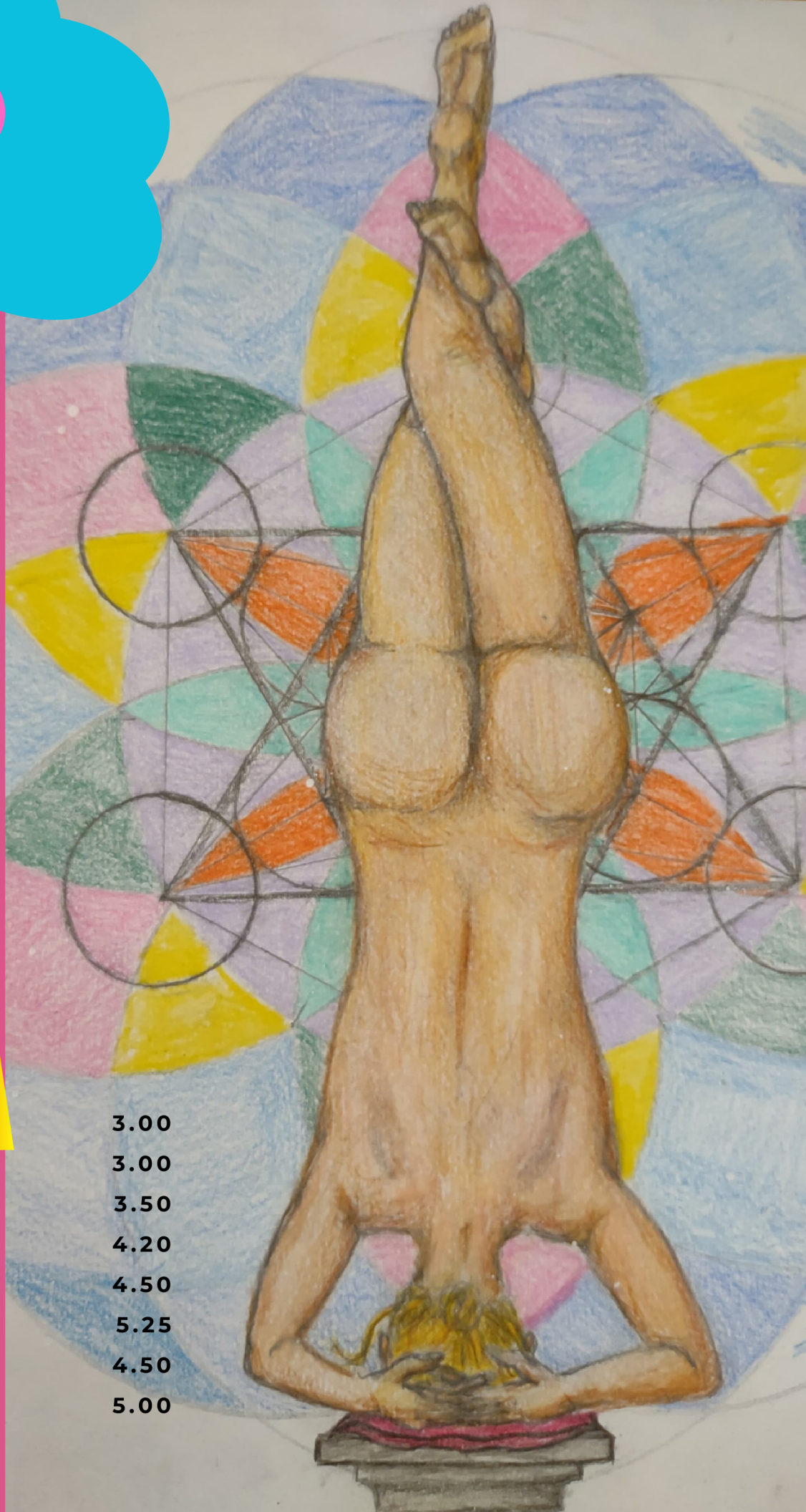


"I am so thirsty for the marvelous that only the marvelous has power over me. Anything I can not transform into something marvelous, I let go. Reality doesn't impress me. I only believe in intoxication, in ecstasy, and when ordinary life shackles me, I escape, one way or another. No more walls."
— Anais Nin

"Closed in a room, my imagination becomes the universe,
and the rest of the world is missing out."
— Criss Jami



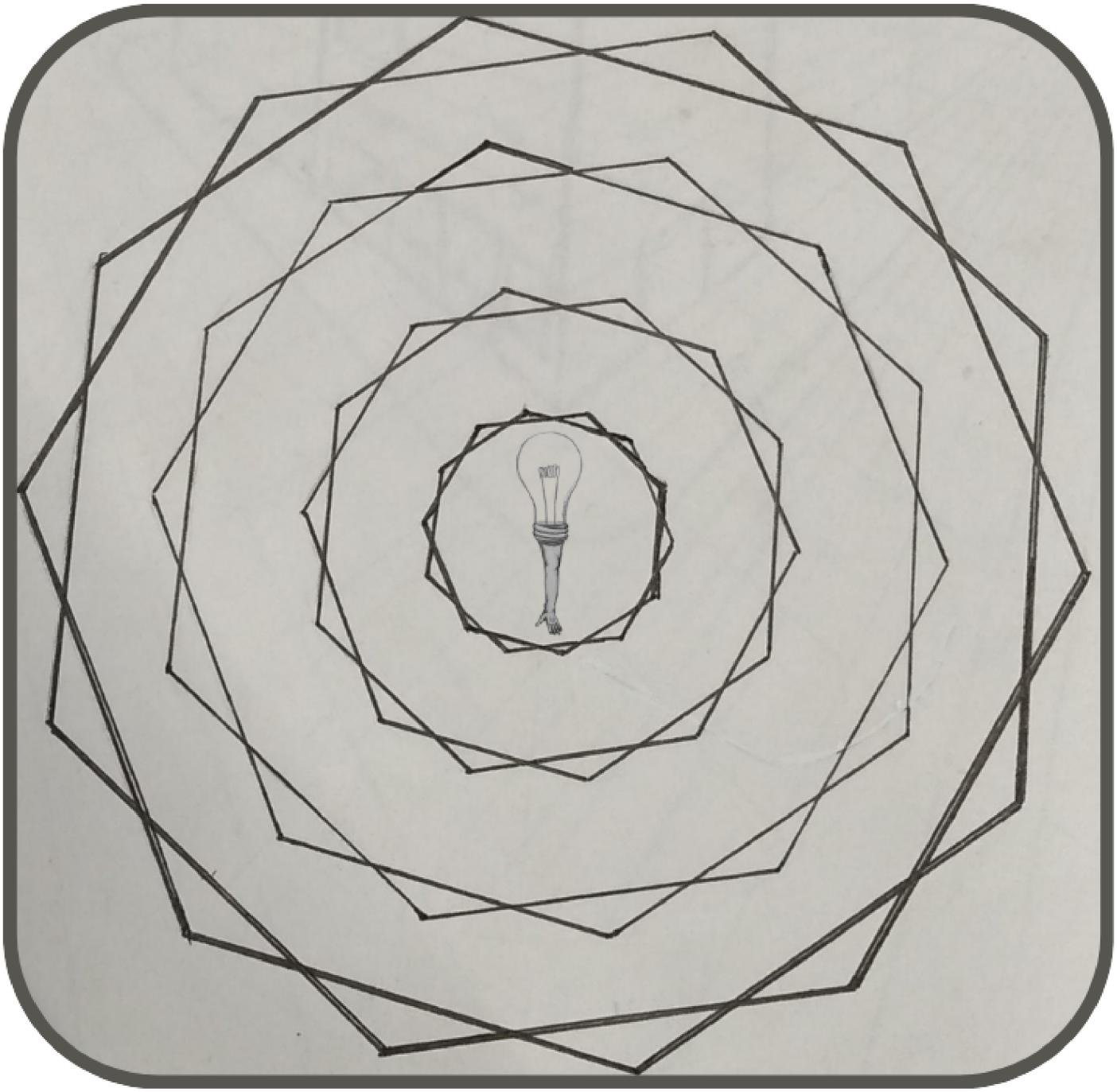




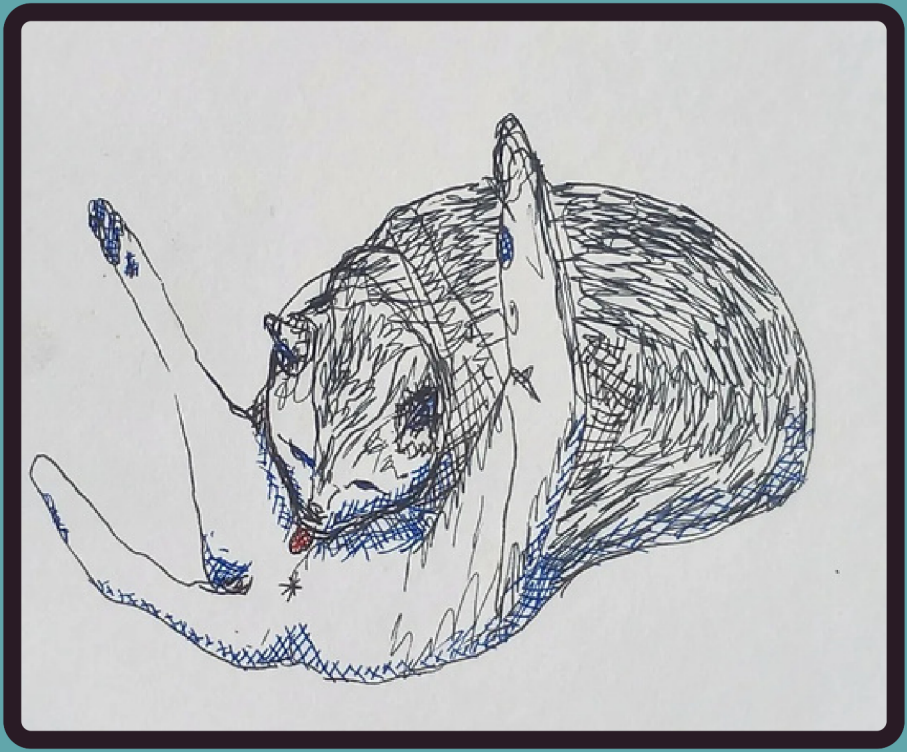
ESPRESSO

Americano	3.00
Cappuccino	3.00
Double Espresso	3.50
Latte	4.20
Macchiato	4.50
Mint Chocolate	5.25
Mocha	4.50
White Mocha	5.00

I THINK THAT IF WHEN I WAS YOUNGER I KNEW THE THINGS THAT I HAVE NOW FOUND TO BE TRUE,



I WOULD BE SIGNIFICANTLY FARTHER ALONG MY ROUTE. PROBABLY A BLACK BELT IN KUNG VOODOO.



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